UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST

SAMUEL D. PATTERSON & CO. PUBLISHERS.

NUMBER NINETY-EIGHT, CHESNUT STREET.

TWO DOLLARS A-YEAR IN ADVANCE.

THREE DOLLARS IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLITICS: DEVOTED TO GENERAL NEWS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, MORALITY, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XXIV. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1843. WHOLE NO. 1161.

Original Poetry.

THE HERMIT.

WRITTEN FOR THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST. BY J. T. TRIMPER.

[illegible]

Original Novellette.

GOVERNOR LEISLER.

CONTINUED.

WRITTEN FOR THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST, BY JOHN H. MANCUR, AUTHOR OF HENRI QUATRE, OR THE DAYS OF THE LEAGUE.

CHAPTER V.

[illegible]

his fellow-citizens and colonists. A New York Committee of Safety was instituted composed of members from the various quarters submitting to his sway. By this means he made common cause with the people—and his orders backed by the Committee, in council, were cheerfully obeyed. The new commandant's authority was also strengthened by a deputation of delegates from the provinces of Massachusetts and Connecticut.

With the money found in the treasury, he repaired the ramparts, constructed a new battery, remodelled the militia, and placed the forces and strength, of that part of the colony recognizing his sway, upon a respectable footing; and began to meditate reducing Albany, Ulster and dependancies (which afforded shelter to Livingston, Van Cortlandt, Bayard and Schuyler) under his own control.

Wilfred's life was a pleasant one. Giving his services to Leisler, he reserved his leisure hours for the society of Stynie. A favorite with the family, a resident at the fort, he indulged in the intoxication of passion, till his senses were steeped in the delicious atmosphere of love; he lived, breathed and thought, only for the fair daughter of the commandant. One evening Stynie was sitting under a piazza, attached to the upper story of the Governor's house, whence she gazed across the bay on the sun dropping behind the mountains of New Jersey. She started—for Wilfred was at her side ere she were aware—but his face betrayed [illegible]

[illegible]

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

FEMALE FAITH.

[illegible]

From the Magazines.

WASHINGTON ALLSTON.

BY RICHARD H. DANA.

[illegible]

THE WIFE.

BY MRS. ANN S. STEPHENS, AUTHOR OF "MARY DERWENT," ETC.

[illegible]

invalid. As she closed her eyes a tear struggled through their lashes, but it was born of happy feelings and she slept after.

Burke went out to a reading-room and found the advertisement that he sought for, "A house to let ready furnished in a retired part of the city." That night Lucy was removed to her new home. The repose and stillness fell refreshingly on her while she was supported to the chamber prepared for her reception, and she smiled as they laid her on the snowy bed, but there was something in her face that startled the husband, a chill came upon him and he turned away to weep.

"Why do you look so sorrowful," said the invalid smiling once more. "I am better now every thing is so quiet—to-morrow, next day perhaps, I shall be much better, it is only fatigue, you know," her eyes closed as she spoke, and that wretched man heard a sound in her breath that chilled him to the heart. He sunk upon his knees and the bed shook beneath the violence of his grief.

That night Thomas talked wildly to his wife as she lay so still upon her couch; but she gave him no answer, though the voice of his agony might have kindled a stone of compassion. She breathed not—she moved not—the pillow on which her cold cheek rested had neither wrinkle nor fold in its snow-white cover. The winding sheet that fell over her lay motionless, like folds of marble around a statue. When he arose in his agony of repentance and pressed his quivering mouth to her lips they chilled him to the heart, and he felt for the first time that she was dead, for "it was the first cold kiss she had ever given him."

United States SATURDAY POST.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY
SAMUEL D. PATTERSON & CO.

Philadelphia:

SATURDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 28, 1843.

R. J. WOODWARD AGAIN.

We have received a copy of a receipt for money paid for Graham's Magazine given by this fellow, who has been advertised repeatedly by Philadelphia publishers, as not authorized to receive subscriptions. We repeat the caution, that he is NOT an agent *for any books issued in Philadelphia, to our knowledge*, and if people will be swindled by these strollers, they must not complain. The *best way is to send money by mail, with the Post Master's frank.*

OUR WEEKLY GOSSIP.

There is one advantage of a well conducted Family Newspaper, which cannot be too highly estimated. It is natural that the human mind, and particularly the young mind, should crave relaxation from sterner studies in light reading. It is proper that this appetite should be gratified by wholesome food. The editor who knows and feels his responsibility will take care that no matter unfit to be read in a family finds its way into his paper.

And in the present era of cheap printing this department of the newspapers has become more than ever important. We are sorry to say it, but it is the fact, and should be stated, that there never was a time when so much matter unfit to read, dangerous, mischievous and obscene, was issued from the press, as at present. Under the title of cheap comprehensive publications, there is trash enough scattered broad cast through the land, to injure every young mind in it. Old and exploded indecencies are represented in a form which puts them within the reach of all pockets. And these vile works are hawked about with an openness and absence of shame, that must strike every true patriot with well founded fear. The fountains of filth and obscenity are running over, and the child may check his tooth of confects, to buy almost literally without money and without price.

It becomes the duty of those who occupy responsible positions, whether by example or direct control of others, to lend their influence to the checking of this evil flood. The most obvious way which suggests itself is by the encouragement of such publications as minister to a better taste. Prominent among these, as we have already remarked, is a well conducted Family Newspaper. In a portion of its contents it supports the character of a WEEKLY MAGAZINE. Besides its original literary matter, which competes with the monthlies in excellence, the newspaper has the benefit also of the labors of others, and does for its readers what the Magazine may not, in the transfer of the best current literary novelty to its pages.

In the news department the weekly paper should be arranged and prepared with patient and careful attention. It matters less if a daily blunder into a mistake to-day, because to-morrow it may be corrected, but the editor of a weekly newspaper must more carefully weigh his paragraphs. From this estimate of what a newspaper should be, our readers will perceive what it is our ambition and constant endeavor to make the Saturday Evening Post. And in doing so we have the satisfaction of the tangible approval and support of a large list of long tried and constant friends and readers. It is pardonable vanity, under such tokens of approval, to suspect that we have done something toward an approach to the standard. If any other supposition would be a compliment to the [illegible] of our readers, at the expense of [illegible].

THE U. S. POST OFFICE.

Some of our contemporaries are reasoning that while the United States has a right to prevent [illegible] to establish posts and post routes, it has none to circumscribe the liberty of individual citizens. We do not pretend to understand the nice and precise logic by which they reach such a conclusion. But one or more things are evident. Among these are that they could not be sustained without a monopoly of the letter carriage, and that it cannot keep that monopoly without doing its duty. If any man who chose were permitted to take up letter carriage as a trade, the profitable routes would soon be filled up, and nothing would be left Uncle Sam to do, but to carry letters through those parts of the country where the postages would not pay for the water which the horses drank, to say nothing of the oats. Well arranged, and properly conducted, the office would even now yield a revenue, over its expenses.

There are some gross and abominable leaks in the funds by which large sums are wasted, of which the public seems to take no notice. For instance. Thousands of dollars are spent [illegible]

A gentleman may write a letter, deposite it in any Post Office near either of the large cities, directed to a city still farther off. He may take passage in the same conveyance which carries the mail, pass on to the place to which his letter is directed, and get there at least twenty-four hours in advance. Reason: While he is travelling on, direct, but without extraordinary haste, his letter may require twenty-four hours to get changed to another mail-bag in the first city in which it stops. If we have a letter for Salem, Mass., by giving it to a friend who is going to Boston, it *can* be mailed in Boston on the *next day* after it leaves here, and received in Salem the same night, if our friend takes the morning train from this city. Put it in the Post Office, and it leaves here at five P. M. arriving in New York at midnight. It *may* be mailed for the East in New York the next morning—but is quite as likely to wait until the day after. Once on its route again, it reaches Boston on the third or fourth day, and Salem on the fourth or fifth. We do not say that *every* letter goes thus, but that is the probable chance. There is, it is true, a steamboat train to Boston from New York, in the afternoon—but letters for farther East, which reach Boston in that mail, do not get so prompt attention as those which are mailed in Boston.

We have mentioned particular offices for the purpose of illustration; and give these remarks as specimens of the *kind* of negligence, and the slovenly system, which have thrown the department behind the age. Newspapers are four weeks in reaching Iowa; letters may go in three; passengers in public conveyances, without distressing themselves go in ten days. And yet the post office *complains* of want of support! It does not deserve it; this we say without intending any reflection upon individuals, but we do cry out against the whole slow coach system, which has stood still comparatively, while everything else has gone ahead.

And yet this concern in its dotage is clamoring for more work to do, while it does not half perform its present. It is asking to have merchandise sent through the mail bags; and demanding that bales of merchandise which outweigh the mail, should be put to a Rip Van Winkle journey in its bags, instead of travelling direct to their destination. The whole proceeding appears too ridiculously absurd to merit answer. On the same plan by "strict construction" carriers of newspapers might be forbidden to serve their customers, for they unquestionably walk over post routes to do so.

Whatever else our next Congress may do, we hope that they will put this whole post office matter in its proper light, by some declaratory enactment as to what is law and what is not. We have had postmaster-law enough, as each incumbent of the office feels it his duty to startle the public with some new reading of the present statutes.

THE PRINCETON VICTORIOUS.

The expected race between the new steamer frigate Princeton and the Great Western, took place on Thursday last, when the latter left for Europe. The Princeton, it will be recollected, is an experiment, being driven by Ericksen's propellers, fixed on her stern and far below the surface [illegible]

[illegible]

A TERRIBLE TRAGEDY.

[illegible]

FIREMEN VISITING.

[illegible]

ANOTHER WARNING.

The tragical occurrences that often arise from the habit of carrying concealed weapons, had another added to their list last week. An officer of the New Haven police arrived in this city on Saturday last, and charged Lewis Fassit, formerly of Yale College, and a son of one of our most respectable citizens, with the homicide of John B. Dwight, a tutor in the aforesaid College. The circumstances of the tragedy were these: On the 30th of September, being the Commencement of the College Term, the students of one class resolved to play a trick upon those of another. This the faculty determined to put down. These young men assembled in a room, with their faces blackened, and their persons otherwise disguised, so that it would have been impossible to recognise any one of them. At this time Mr. Dwight entered the room, and took young Fassit out, and while conducting him to his room, he received from a knife or dirk in his hand, a wound in his groin. The affair was kept as silent as possible for several days, when an interview took place between the prisoner and the faculty, during which the former divulged his guilt. He was then expelled, and returned to his home in this city. The injured man gradually became worse, and on Friday, the 20th instant, he died. A requisition was immediately applied for; but, in the interim, a police officer left New Haven, and arriving here before the death of the tutor was known, went before the Recorder and charged young Fassit, on oath, with the crime. The unfortunate young man was immediately arrested, brought before the Recorder, and, after a hearing, committed. In the course of the afternoon he was brought before Judge King, on a writ of habeas corpus. After hearing the arguments of the counsel on both sides, the Court ordered him to give bail in the sum of $5000, to await a requisition from the Governor of Connecticut.

In justice to young Fassit, we ought to state that there is a counter statement which says that he, being among the rioters, was suddenly seized from behind by some one he did not recognize, and dragged across the room. He cried out that he was hurt by this rough treatment, that he had a knife, and if he was not liberated he would strike with it. His captor replied only by pulling him along the faster. Fassit, enraged and hurt, struck blindly behind him with his knife, and inflicted the wound which caused the death of Mr. Dwight. Perhaps the truth is that the young man, though unjustifiable in carrying or using a weapon, was more unfortunate than criminal, so far as there was any intention to commit murder. He has gone to New Haven and surrendered himself into the hands of justice.

THE OLD WORLD.

The frequency and rapidity with which the steamers traverses the Atlantic brings the Old World almost to our doors. The arrival of a packet is no longer an event of commanding interest. News comes so often that one loses half one's interest in it. Still, it is worth while to keep up the run of the intelligence, else one falls behinds his fellows and becomes a Dog- [illegible]

SALE OF STATE STOCKS.

[illegible]

IRON STEAM SHIPS.

[illegible]

UP AND BE DOING.

Of all men a lazy one is our aversion. We love to see a man doing something, even if, like Napoleon when waiting intelligence before a battle, he is only kicking brands into the fire or whittling a stick. We have as great an antipathy to your sleepy moles, who vegetate instead of live, as we have to ghosts, cats, old bachelors or any other sort of bores. Some excellent remarks on this matter met us, in reading, the other day, and we append them as worthy to be cut out and preserved, especially by parents and guardians.

"It is the duty of every one to take some active part as an actor on the stage of life. Some seem to think that they can vegetate, as it were, without being anything in particular. Man was not made to rust out his life. It is expected he should 'act well his part.' He must be something. He has a work to perform, which it is his duty to attend to. We are not placed here to grow up, pass through the various stages of life, and then die without having done anything for the benefit of the human race. It is a principle in the creed of the Mahometans that every one should have a trade. No Christian doctrine could be better than that. Is a man to be brought up in idleness? Is he to live upon the wealth which his ancestors have acquired by frugal industry? Is he placed here to pass through life like an automaton? Has he nothing to perform as a citizen of the world? A man who does nothing is a mere cypher. He does not fulfil the obligations for which he was sent into the world; and when he dies, he has not finished the work that was given him to do. He is a mere blank in creation. Some are born with riches and honors upon their heads. But does it follow that they have nothing to do in their career through life? There are certain duties for every one to perform. Be something. Don't live like a hermit, and die unregretted."

OREGON.

We notice a letter in the Bloomington, Iowa, Herald, which gives an account of Oregon, from one who has lately emigrated thither. He says the country is rough and broken, and generally heavy timbered, principally with fir, yellow pine, cedar, hemlock, spruce, oak, ash and maple. It is well watered, and about one tenth prairie, of excellent quality. The timber land is also good for farming. In the streams is an abundance of fish, among which are the finest salmon in the world. The inhabitants are generally good farmers, raise large quantities of grain, and have from 40 to 100 head of cattle, 20 to 60 head of hogs, and horses without number. Clothing is cheaper than in Iowa, being carried there free of duty. Nothing will bear exportation from Iowa except good titles. Good cows will sell at from $40 to $50 per head. The place where the writer lives is called Oregon city, and is at the head of navigation, at the foot of Willhammut Falls, one of the greatest water powers in the world. It contains twelve dwelling houses, three stores, one blacksmith's shop, one cooper's shop, two saw mills and one grist mill are in operation, and another of three run of stones was to be erected this summer. Two churches and a number of dwellings were to have been put up this summer. A good carpenter can get three dollars a day, but this will cease with the decrease of the demand for such labor, or with an increase of workmen. A common la- [illegible]

SANDWICH AND SOCIETY ISLANDS.

[illegible]

FRANKLIN INSTITUTE EXHIBITION.

[illegible]

FIRST RATE BEEF.

[illegible]

NEW CAPSTAN.

[illegible]

DELETERIOUS MANUFACTORY.

A man in France has lost, within six years, two wives and a young infant, all by the same malady, a kind of slow consumption. Four cows and two horses had also died, and all the hens and rabbits of the neighborhood. At length his last horse died, and the poor fellow was in despair. Suddenly he recollected that this mortality had begun soon after the erection of a building for the refining of zinc and lead near his house. On examination he discovered that the vegetables and fruits in his garden were all covered with a sort of velvet down of a bluish tint, which was supposed to result from the deposition of oxide, arising from the process of the purification of the metals. On these vegetables he had fed his animals, and indeed he himself lived with his family and hence the mortality among them.

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS.

Since the new census and apportionment, the number of Presidential Electors is changed. The following is a table of them as they now stand. It will be worth preserving.

States.	Electors.	States.	Electors.
Maine	9	Georgia	10
New Hampshire	6	Alabama	9
Massachusetts	12	Louisiana	6
Vermont	6	Mississippi	6
Rhode Island	4	Tennessee	13
Connecticut	6	Kentucky	12
New York	36	Ohio	23
New Jersey	7	Indiana	12
Pennsylvania	26	Michigan	5
Delaware	3	Illinois	9
Maryland	8	Missouri	7
Virginia	17	Arkansas	3
North Carolina	11		
South Carolina	9	Total	275

It will, therefore, require 138 electoral votes for the successful candidate.

A SECOND LAMBERT.

A farmer lately died in Belgium who was almost a rival in size of the celebrated Daniel Lambert. This man was seven feet in circumference, and the calves of his legs were as large as the body of an ordinary man. His coffin was three feet wide and three feet deep yet he entirely filled it. He looked not unlike Louis XVIII., so that, being famous for his cure of rheumatism, and being called to Lille, in 1819, to treat a person of distinction, the crowd surrounded his carriage and hailed him Louis XVIII., crying "Long live Louis XVIII." His resemblance to that monarch was so striking, that the soldiers on duty did him military honors. He died on the 16th of September, 84 years of age.

PERSECUTION IN DENMARK.

The days of religious persecution do not seem to be at an end even in the most civilized countries of Europe. By last week's steamer we learn that a Baptist Minister from England, Dr. Hoby, from Birmingham, and a Baptist minister from Hamburg, Mr. Oncken, have been expelled from Copenhagen solely because they were Baptists. They arrived in Copenhagen on a fraternal visit to their brethren, the former having a passport from the British Chargé d'Affaires at Hamburg. Mr. Oncken was imprisoned, and both were expelled from the city by the same packet in which they had arrived. The particulars of this affair have been laid by Dr. Hoby, before the British Envoy, at Copenhagen. [illegible]

THE RUSSIAN EMPIRE.

[illegible]

A LADY RIFLE-SHOOTING.

[illegible]

HAYTIEN COUNTER REVOLUTION.

[illegible]

GIRLS TAKE WARNING.

[illegible]

THE WORD HUMBUG.

[illegible]

A PROPER SEVERITY.

[illegible]

OUR EXPORTS OF WHEAT.

[illegible]

NAVIES OF BRITAIN AND FRANCE.

[illegible]

A SHAM FIGHT.

[illegible]

FROM RIO JANEIRO.

We have intelligence from Rio Janeiro to the 28th of August, and from Montevideo to the 7th. From the latter there is little news respecting the progress of the war. All that was known was that Urquiza was on the Rio Santa Luzia, and that he would probably succeed in forcing a junction with the forces of Oribe. It is also said that 2000 cavalry and 300 infantry, with the two divisions of Rivera, had marched to prevent the juncture.

WESTERN PORK MARKET.

It appears that the Western pork market will afford a fair average supply this year. The preparations for salting and packing are extensive, and the prices of salt and cooperage are low. The farmers look for a good business. The exportation of Pork through the Canadas to England alone is a source of great revenue to this country, and aids, moreover, in keeping up the price of the article to a fair equivalent.

MARSHAL BERTRAND.

This distinguished general, so long the companion of Napoleon at St. Helena, has been making the tour of our country with great rapidity. On Saturday he arrived at Albany from Buffalo and the Falls—on Sunday he visited Mr. Van Buren—thence he departed to Boston, Lowell, and so to New York, where he is probably by this time.

BILL JOHNSON, DEAD.

This notorious character was killed by his son-in-law, in Iowa lately. Johnson's daughter ran away and married, when the father proceeded to her husband's cabin and brought her forcibly home. The son-in-law followed after with a rifle, and shot the father through the heart. The offender is in jail awaiting his trial.

LOSS OF A STEAMER.

The steamer Sarah Barnes, Capt. Falkland, from Galveston to New Orleans, was lost eight miles westward of the Sabine river, in the early part of this month. The intelligence is not yet complete and full, but the greater part of the passengers and crew are supposed to be lost.

THE YELLOW FEVER.

The Yellow Fever still rages at New Orleans and has extended its ravages to Mobile, where it is more fatal than it has been since 1839. The pestilence has reached Vicksburg also. Strangers, especially from the North, should avoid these places until after frost.

NATIVE COPPER.

The celebrated mass of native copper, known as the Lake Superior Copper Rock, is now on its way to Washington, where it is to be deposited with the National Institute. The weight of the mass is between 6000 and 7000 pounds.

All Along Shore.

PETER PILGRIM'S LETTER.

OCTOBER 20, TO 23, 1843.

DEAR SATURDAY POST,

[illegible]

induced the Democrats to treasure arms which had been so useful; but when upon examination they discovered or supposed they did, that the guns aforesaid would have been more likely to hurt those at the breach end than those at the muzzle, had they been fired, they determined to *sell them*. And so they have, a part of them at least at auction. This was ill-advised. Politics aside, it wasn't pretty. Politics considered it was impolite. The Whigs bought them up—Whig individuals I mean—and every time that a Whig fires one of these said guns without getting killed, he furnishes a triumphant argument against the Democratic administration. Unless the Whig nominee for Governor, or two or three of the Whig editors, should happen to lose two or three fingers apiece by these rusty "continentallers," Gov. Morton is sure to be thrown overboard at the next election.

Boston is improving wonderfully. Streets are widened, new houses, churches, hotels, and other edifices meet you on every hand. The Great Western Railroad has added an appendix to the city, which like the notes to a pamphlet, or the "documents referred to, and marked—to Izzard" in a political address, promises to be bigger one of these days than the city itself. I—as every returning Yankee is bound to do—felt all sorts of a silent ecstatic ecstacy, as the train was creeping by the back doors of the suburbs. After proper cogitation, being ready to give vent in words, I opened mouth—and found my throat hoarse! These horrible East winds! It was a compliment of the season not desired. However, the difficulty is to be remedied. State, and other exposed streets in Boston are to be kept open with a fog-plough, during Easterly storms. Experiments on a small scale have determined the feasibility of the plan—as it has been satisfactorily determined that the fog can be cut with a knife. Success to the enterprise. Yours,

PETER PILGRIM.

P. S.—I noticed yesterday that a house adjoining the Odeon, in Federal street, has been burned down, shaken down, or otherwise obliterated. As one of your people delivers a lecture in that building on Wednesday evening, it is expedient that the fact of this destruction *prior* to that event should be established. From an intimate acquaintance with the individual referred to, I know his performance will not be "great shakes" enough to bring about such a catastrophe, whatever the envious may assert afterwards.

THE CHEROKEE COUNTRY.

The Cherokee country is in a lamentably lawless condition. The murders that have been committed there lately have thrown the nation into violent commotion. The authorities are using every exertion to apprehend the assassins of Mr. Vore and family. Mr. W. S. Coodey, with about two hundred men, is scouring the country with an energy and perseverance that promises success. There are also about two hundred men in arms on the Arkansas side of the line, and the hills and gorges are filled with determined men in hunt for these banditti. Gen. Taylor has gone to Fort Gibson to endeavor to settle the difficulties.

A BOAT RACE.

[illegible]

EARLY PRINTING IN AMERICA.

[illegible]

FROM OUR OWN Correspondent.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST.

[illegible]

many Jewish families in Baden, whose houses they assailed with volleys of stones—and it was not until military force was employed, that the worthy Israelites could be deemed safe in their dwellings. Riots are also quite common just now in some parts of Switzerland, where the people, especially in the Department of Zurich, seem resolved on an extension of Republican liberty, the form being now an oligarchical rather than a democratic form of Government. At Athens, Greece, the tribunals are busy with the trials of a gang of coiners, many of whom are people of birth and fortune and belong to the *highest ranks of society*. Alas! how has the nation of poets, sculptors and philosophers fallen—fallen; many of her "highest classes" becoming mere "Brummagem coiners." Mount Vesuvius was in a state of active eruption, according to the latest letters from Naples, and fears were entertained for the surrounding country.

All lovers of general education will be pleased to learn that a Society called the "National Society," has recently been formed by the Clergy of the Established Church, with the Archbishop of Canterbury at their head, for the purpose of raising funds for the extension of education; and they have already raised nearly £100,000. In the United States you have greatly the advantage of us in the way of public education. Your National or State system of educating the children of all classes out of the public taxes, is above mere praise, and deserves the universal copying of all Europe. I cannot help thinking that your example in that noble and enlightened particular, will be followed in England ere long. You have also an advantage in the absence of any *State* Religion, and in the Voluntary System, or the support of every Church by its own congregation and people, no one sect having an advantage over others. I was never more powerfully struck with the fact than in examining some of the public documents of the last Session of Parliament, which have not yet been generally published. I could not resist making the following extract for your columns in relation to the Established Church in Ireland. It shows the sums left by several Prelates of the Church of England in Ireland, and is an extract from the Probate of Wills. I mention this because incredible as the amounts will appear to you, I can assure you that there can be no mistake. The extract was presented to Parliament in the Commons during the last Session but one.

Fowler, Archbishop of Dublin, left	[illegible]
Beresford, Archbishop of Tuam, left	[illegible]
Agar, Archbishop of Cashel, left	[illegible]
Stopford, Bishop of Cork, left	[illegible]
Percy, Bishop of Dromore, left	[illegible]
Cleaver, Bishop of Ferns, left	[illegible]
Bernard, Bishop of Limerick, left	[illegible]
Porter, of Clogher, left	[illegible]
Hawkins, of Raphoe, left	[illegible]
Knox, of Killaloe, left	[illegible]
Total	[illegible]

Besides maintaining their wives and families during life.

The Report of the Commissioners state that in Ireland there are [illegible] Parishes having no members of the Church of England, and [illegible] Parishes having less than seventy-seven Protestants. Parliamentary grants since the Union of 1800—

[illegible]

Items of News.

[illegible]

United States SATURDAY POST.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION, &c.

$3 per annum—$2 if paid in advance; $1,25 in advance for six months.

Postmasters are requested to *frank* their letters addressed to us. The word "*free*" of itself is not a frank.

Agents will please endorse their letters with their names or initials.

Other letters will not be taken from the Post Office unless the postage is paid.

Papers discontinued only at the end of the current half year's subscription, and then only at the option of the Publisher if arrearages are due.

Small Bank Notes of solvent Banks received in payment for our bills.

Agents are earnestly solicited to make quick remittances, without which it is difficult to keep accounts correct. They should always give names and time paid for.

Removals must always state the Post Office *removed from*, as well as to which the paper is to be addressed.

LIST OF AGENTS.

☞ The following agents will still act for the Saturday Post, under the new publishing arrangements.

☞ TRAVELLING AGENTS for Graham's Magazine, United States Saturday Post, and Lady's World of Fashion.

☞ We have no travelling agent by the name of Winchester.

Mr. C. W. JAMES, of Harrison street, Cincinnati, Ohio, is our Agent for Ohio, Indiana and Michigan, assisted by *Moses Meeker, Jas. R. Smith, G. H. Comstock, J. R. Humphreys, J. T. Dent and E. Y. Jennings.*

SAMUEL H. STEVENSON, assisted by *James H. Stevenson* and *John F. Johnson*, for Kentucky.

HENRY M. LEWIS is collecting for us in Alabama and Tennessee.

ISRAEL E. JAMES is Agent for us in the South and South Western States and Florida, assisted by *James K. Whipple, William H. Weld, O. H. P. Stem, and Henry Platt.*

THOMAS SEVERN is our Travelling Agent for New York.

WILLIAM A. PIERCE collects for us in Pennsylvania.

JAMES PIERCE is our Travelling Agent in New Jersey.

W. H. and W. M. WHEELER, for Arkansas.

JAS. E. EASTON is collecting for us in Missouri, Illinois, and parts of Wisconsin and Iowa.

ALANSON BILLINGS, of Nashville, Tenn., is duly authorized to obtain new subscribers to Graham's Magazine, United States Saturday Post, and Lady's World. Single copies may also be had at his store in Nashville.

Notices of New Works.

The Ladies' National Magazine, for November, is a splendid number. Its embellishments consist of an exquisite steel engraving of "Innocence," with an ... view of West Point, a novel and beautiful illustration, and a plate of coloured Fashions, ... the handsomest thing of the kind we have seen. Among the literary contents we notice the continuation of ... Stephens' ... tale of "Anna Taylor," the ... of "The Spanish Main," by the author of ... in the Last War, and an excellent article by Mrs. A. M. F. Annan, entitled "Shopping." We append a few ... of the press.

[illegible]

Miscellaneous News

[illegible]

Light Breaking!—The citizens of Kutztown, Berks county, after a strenuous resistance for several years, have at length determined to accept the provisions of the State School Law. At an election held last Saturday, as we learn from the Kutztown paper, out of 123 votes polled, a majority of four in favor of the Common Schools was the result.

Decree of the Mexican Government.—Santa Ana has issued a decree on the 7th of August, to take effect forty-five days thereafter, closing against all commerce the frontier custom house of Taos, in the department of Mexico, Paso del Norte and Presidio del Norte, and that of Chihuahua.

Manufactures in the West.—Cotton sheetings are extensively manufactured in Pittsburg, Pa. In quality and price they are said to compete successively with the Eastern fabrics. At Wheeling, Va., ladies shawls of a beautiful description are manufactured.

Latest from Liberia.—The October number of the African Repository announces the receipt of advices from Liberia to the 13th August, by the Atalanta, at New York, at which time "health and prosperity prevailed in the Colony."

Foreign Travels.

LIFE IN MADRID.

FROM THE FRENCH OF THE JOURNAL DES DEBATS.

There is no city in the world in which political partizanship has reached so high a pitch as in *Madrid*. A stranger is at first at a loss how to account for the public excitement which, in every direction, attracts his notice. Politics ...

[illegible]

Local Intelligence.

[illegible]

General News.

[illegible]

Religious Intelligence.

☞ The Missionary establishments of the Jesuits are, it is said, now in operation again in the several departments of Mexico.

☞ The Governor of Georgia has appointed the first Friday in November next, for a Day of Thanksgiving.

☞ Gov. Cleveland, of Connecticut, has fixed Thursday, the 30th of November, for Thanksgiving day.

☞ Gov. Kavanagh, of Maine, has fixed for the same purpose, the 7th of December.

☞ The Presbyterian Synod at Baltimore adjourned last week.

REPORTED FOR THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST.
PLACES OF PUBLIC WORSHIP OPEN ON SUNDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 29th.

Protestant Episcopal.—Church of the Epiphany, Chesnut and Schuylkill Eighth street. Bishop White Chapel, Ranstead Place. Church of the Evangelists, Fifth above Catharine street. Saint Matthew's Church, Francisville. Church of the Nativity, Spring Garden street below Ridge Road. Advent Church, (Temperance Hall), Third street below Green. Emanuel Church, Marlborough street near Prince, Kensington. Trinity Church, Catharine street above Second. Church of the Messiah, Fifth street below Carpenter. Saint Mary's Church, Hamiltonville.

Presbyterian—Old School.—Tenth Church, Walnut and Twelfth street. Northwest Sabbath School Room, Schuylkill Eighth and Willow street.

Presbyterian—New School.—Western Church, corner of Filbert and Schuylkill Sixth street. Eleventh Church, Vine above Twelfth street. First Church, Northern Liberties, Buttonwood street below Sixth. First Church, Southwark, German street below Third. First Church, Fairmount, Hamiltonville Church.

German Reformed.—First Church, Race street below Fourth.

[illegible]

Agricultural.

[illegible]

Political Intelligence.

[illegible]

Army & Navy.

[illegible]

We Publish the following letter from a sense of duty to the public. It is just such a letter as we should have expected from such a source. We know Dr. Quigley personally, and there is no man in the country, whose opinion is entitled to more respect. He is on all subjects honest and sincere, and his high character as a physician can be attested by the first medical men in this city.—*Sun.*

Shepherd's Town, Va., Oct. 10, 1843.

Dear Sir—You inquire of me whether I have used your Hair Tonic, and the effects.

Several years ago my hair began to fall rapidly from the scalp, and I had the prospect of premature baldness. During several years I used various preparations recommended for the hair, from which I derived no benefit. At length a friend recommended your Hair Tonic. I used three or four bottles, according to the printed directions, and at the end of six months my hair was thick set, and since its tendency to turn grey was arrested.

I have never before given a certificate, recommending patent medicines, which, indiscriminately used, as they often are, do much injury; but in a case like the present, where I know the article to be beneficial, and that it can do no harm, I have no scruples in stating facts within my own knowledge.

Yours, &c. JOHN QUIGLEY.

Dr. D. Jayne, Philadelphia.

The Markets.

SALES OF STOCKS.

2??	shares	Girard Bank	6
10	do	Pennsylvania Bank	179a180
??	do	Phil. Wil. & Balt. R. R.	16a16½
8	do	Mechanics Bank	22½a22¾
8	do	Philadelphia Bank	[illegible]
??	do	Union Bank, Tenn.	50
??	do	Girard Trust	1??
10	do	Far. and Mec. Bank	[illegible]
10	do	Man. & Mec. Bank	18½

[illegible]

NEW COUNTERFEITS.

[illegible]

PHILADELPHIA MARKET.

[illegible]

CATTLE MARKETS.

[illegible]

TRADE AND BUSINESS.

[illegible]

Bank Note List.

[illegible]

ALMANAC.

1843	SUN RISES
28 Saturday	6 45
29 Sunday	6 46
30 Monday	6 47
31 Tuesday	6 48
1 Wednesday	6 50
2 Thursday	6 51
3 Friday	6 52
4 Saturday	6 53

Married.

[illegible]

Died.

[illegible]

STANZAS.

[illegible]

FIVE LANGUAGES WITHOUT A MASTER.

[illegible]

GRAHAM'S PERIODICAL DEPOT, NO. 98 CHESNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA. CHEAP PUBLICATIONS.

[illegible]

MAGAZINES.

[illegible]

PHILADELPHIA MUSICAL ACADEMY.

[illegible]

THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST

[illegible]

LAW NOTICE.

[illegible]

SAVE US THE POSTAGE.

[illegible]

GRAHAM'S PERIODICAL DEPOT IS AT

[illegible]

Sketches of Travel.

THINGS IN VIRGINIA.

Natural curiosities in the State—The Natural Bridge—Height—A single arch of stone—Remarks it seen for—The ruins beneath—How made by the action of water—Commercially invalid for transit—Its worth in connection with a tunnel—Virgil's Cave—How discovered—Its general features—Income from exhibition of its apartments—Others may yet be discovered—Mortal effects of condescending those wonders of Nature.

There are several natural curiosities in Virginia that are always the objects of interest to travelers. The *natural bridge*, fourteen miles southwest of Lexington, is one of Nature's grandest exhibitions of unsurpassed architecture. A deep cut ravine, only about one hundred feet in width, is spanned by an arch of stone, nicely keyed in its thickness, so gracefully turned that it more nearly resembles a work of art than an accidental result. In width, one finds it to be four rods, and over it passes all the turnpike travel of a great Virginia road. It is precisely in the place where a bridge is wanted—want it not there, one must have been necessarily erected. From the top of this beautiful structure, to the bottom of the valley, it is about three hundred feet, and the view above and under the bridge, and looks up, the massive piers of the arch—a solid stone, appearing as though born into its present curve in a melted condition of the material of which it is composed—it is the grandest object in America. A tall tree growing by the side of the little stream that trickles along by the side of the ravine, makes but a poor show of altitude, contrasted with the height of the bridge above its top.

From a geological examination of the region of country where this extraordinary curiosity is located, it is evident that there was a mighty rush of water down the present line of the valley, from a north westerly direction. In its rapid descent down an inclined plane, it wore away whatever constituted the bed of the river, till the water came in contact with the top of the resisting bridge. It then swept from side to side—and smoothed by the friction of millions upon millions of boulders and gravel forced over its face.

By the ceaseless action of the water, urged on by an untiring flood from above, it finally drilled through the softer material which might have filled the space between the abutments. This was no sooner accomplished, than the opening was rapidly enlarged, as in the end of the entire gutter, of three hundred feet, perpendicular depth, by about ninety in width, was wholly wrought by the action of the water. In that way, we suppose, the bridge was actually made. At present, it belongs to a farm, on which there is a lot of a tavern, and the whole is valued at about fifteen thousand dollars. Neither farm nor house would be worth a farthing without the appendage of the bridge. High up, at a difficult point of access, are the letters G. W. cut by General Washington in his youth, whilst traversing the neighborhood as a surveyor of public lands.

Virginia is distinguished for its caves—Weyer's cave, eighteen miles south of Staunton, belongs to the catalogue of wonders, and always will. On the side of a limestone hill—thirty-four yards high, a farmer's hand man, *Weir*, who had set several traps, from time to time, for small animals—in some mysterious manner—lost them. It so happened one day, that in a crevice of the rocks, he traced the flight of one of his traps—dragged in by a fox, if we remember rightly. He went to work in earnest to remove it by enlarging the opening which, to his amazement, revealed to his astonished vision an immense cavern. The discovery was immediately noised abroad, and long before the farm of Mr. Maher, father of the present proprietor, measures were at once taken to explore its vast and heretofore unknown recesses. Lanterns within the reach of a limestone ridge, that appeared to be an almost solid rock. Guide books contain minute descriptions of Weir's cave, and hence are exhaustless—one out of its separate rooms or contents, would be unavailable a repetition of what is already published.

The entire length of the cave, is five hundred yards—each apartment being on a separate plane—the ground down which—at each step there is a distinct chamber, communicating with others by a narrow passage between low rocks.

It is a fairy scene, to gaze on the glittering crystallizations overhead, and on the vibrating wands of fairy under-ground halls in the glare of a torch. A constant current of strangers are daily flocking to the traveling season—and a corner demands a toll of one dollar from each person who enters, and four persons a very common occurrence from an exhibition of his single palace under the hill.

Near Weir's, is Madison's cave, known to Mr. Jefferson as long ago as when he wrote Notes on Virginia. Owing to the smoke of lamps or torches, used to light the interior during the time it was visited, workmen entered the earth to the bottom for manufacturing saltpetre, there is nothing particularly engaging to be seen.

Other caves undoubtedly exist near by, which, excellent soil reveal at some future period. Although not to be compared with the cave which Kentucky, West is as very remarkable in many respects, and worth a journey of a thousand miles. It is one of those wonderful works of Almighty Power, which impresses us with a sense of man's own weakness and insignificance, when confronted with the works of an Omniscient Creator.—*Lexington Transcript.*

Light Reading.

MACKAY, THE JOKER.

There used to be in Boston, a most unbelievable practical joker, by the name of Maugh Mackay. No time of peace was too sacred for him. It was for business and like. One of his jokes is said to resemble as follows. It is old, but just as good as new.

One glorious Sabbath morning, Mackay went to church by letter, took his seat in a vacant pew, put under the cushion of the pulpit, and sat still upright with his arms folded, as with an apparent degree of unctional regularity, down to his soles. He was presently surrounded by half a dozen females, each of whom were strangers to his person, and at a little time the whole church was full to overflowing. The psalm was sung, the prayer was said, the sermon delivered in the preacher's best style. He dwelt particularly on the topic—nature of the great precept of brotherly love, upon the beauty of universal benevolence, on the pleasures which arises not only from thinking and acting right, but from doing so with an apparent degree of unctional regularity, down to his soles. He was presently surrounded by half a dozen females, each of whom were strangers to his person, and at a little time the whole church was full to overflowing. The psalm was sung, the prayer was said, the sermon delivered in the preacher's best style. He dwelt particularly on the topic—nature of the great precept of brotherly love, upon the beauty of universal benevolence, on the pleasures which arises not only from thinking and acting right, but from doing so from attention to the minute and graceful courtesies and charities of life, by which the [illegible] is softened and adorned. In the course of the entities in such matters, "there was not a dry eye in the place," the appeal was made to the heart by female [illegible]. All Mackay's charitable neighbors were sensibly affected, he wept with them, the big tears chased each other in his cheeks. But while every one was busy with their handkerchiefs, wiping away those tears that the sermon had drawn from Mackay, he [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] a quantity of liquid sufficient for the [illegible] of the [illegible] [illegible] were not slow to observe that his tears were of a different degree of deep feeling from those of his neighbors. His face was [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]